

By **S. R. CROCKETT**

as Anna, and if she could not get her speech might very well pass for her. With this plan to rehearse, Will went back into the pleasant and quiet room where my mother sat calmly at her knitting. First she would not listen to a word. What would she put on a child's cap and cloak? She might be in dancer, but, thank God! she had garments of her own, which she could wear without being be-

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YET ALL WAS DONE IN SO MATTER-OF-F/CT AND CHEERFUL A WAY, I COULD NOT BELIEVE
THAT RED SLAUGHTER HAD BEEN DONE ON THE HIGH SEAS.

advice, that if we
the island we must y

and infirm of purpose—wherein she was completely wrong. Yet she 'gave' in gait, so far as I was concerned, and would have neither doctrine nor of from me.

Will she trusted, and after awhile admitted as to many things. My Will, being a friendly, active, and excellent with tools, working great acceptance in the carpenter's shop. He had a natural